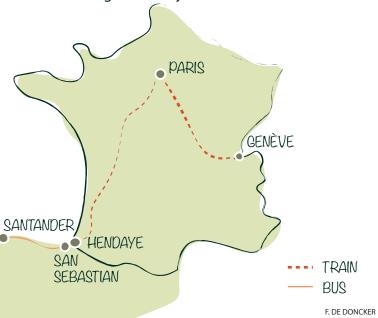


after a day of remote work at the office in Paris, i was rocked to sleep on the night train, waking up the next morning in Hendaye



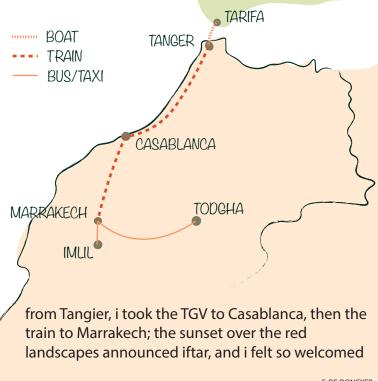
in San Sebastian, i met up with two friends with whom i surfed, ate cakes and pintxos, and spent the night in Santander, what a treat!



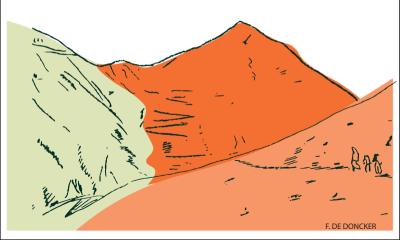


after a layover in Madrid, where i visited colorful markets and ate fresh strawberries, i arrived at my hotel in Algeciras (the border tension was palpable with the presence of soldiers) the next day, the boat crossing was rough due to a storm; my face as pale as the beautiful white buildings of Tangier, I finally set foot on the African continent





next, i headed to Imlil, in the heart of the High Atlas, for a trek in the wild valleys. the devastation from the earthquake was still very visible there. the resilience and hospitality of the locals deeply moved me. tanemirt!





after the trek, i set off for the Todgha Gorges. i climbed the most beautiful routes, met lovely people who shared openly, tasted the best food, saw countless shooting stars, and found serenity and peace.

ar tiklit yadn!

Travel inspo: Hourrail, Mollow

Train tickets: SNCF, ONCF, interrail, renfe

Boat: FRS (includes bus Algeciras-Tarifa)

Atlas trekking: Hussein (+212 656-005897)

Climbing-yoga: MuchBetterAdventures & Rock'nYogi

Lodging in Todgha: Auberge-restaurant Tizgui

Taxi: Aziz (+212 672-045330)

Bus: alsa, supratours/ONCF